

The Times' New Editorial and Feature Page



THE PAPER THAT GOES HOME
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TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1915.

THE TIMES Homeopathic

An institution that shall always be found fighting for disease in the public service, regardless of party or consideration, constructive in all its policies and, while belonging to no party, opposing with its might the demagogues of all, fighting for progress and practical reform, opposed to special privilege and the exploitation of the people, and in favor of honest and fair labor, whether by capital or labor, devoted to the public welfare, every resource constantly strained to present the news accurately and to disseminate it impartially, willing to correct instantly any injustice done the most humble, yet too proud to apologize to the most high for policy sake.

FALLACIOUS REASONING

There is no subject concerning which such dangerous heresies exist as the subject of distribution based on transportation. The following from the Guthrie Leader brings the point up:

"Peaches were selling on the ground in Oklahoma this season while they were selling at \$2.50 per bushel in the Moines, Iowa. There is something wrong with the transportation facilities where such a condition exists," remarks the Mr. Abster News Capital.

And we have no doubt, peaches would have commanded a price of \$5 a bushel delivered in good condition at Anvik, Alaska, or the headwaters of Hudson Bay.

The point is, there is a limit to the costs of transportation. To transport a bushel of peaches costs money. Naturally this cost must be added to the price the ultimate consumer must pay. Then there is the cost of growing and packing, plus the profit to the man who takes the peaches in place, i.e., the orchard, and transports them to the point where no peaches are grown locally. And to this sum must be added the hazard of handling perishable products.

Thus the so-called distribution problem, based on transportation and middle-men, is to be met, not by calling at the middlemen and transportation systems, but by avoiding both as far as may be. That is accomplished by every section raising its own products. The meat-eaters of the south will pay tribute, and just tribute, to the middle-men and transporters just as long as livestock is shipped to central points, butchered and cured there, then again shipped to points of consumption.

Presently the same points of economy are involved in every product on which man feeds. Equitable distribution depends largely on equitable production. If the man of the extreme north craves something that can only be grown by the man in the extreme south, then the man in the north must expect to pay and pay handsomely, quite regardless of the price received for the article by the grower in the south, or the supply of the article available where grown. There may be grounds for demanding a reduction in the cost of transportation charges, and in the profits of the middle-men, but these are figures below which neither can go even if the article should be donated them. And these two necessary items alone will make the cost excessive to the ultimate consumer.

Peaches on the Oklahoma City market were quoted at 75 cents a bushel most of the season, but if the householder cared to drive out to the orchard, he could supply his wants at 15 cents to 25 cents a bushel. Something wrong here? Not a bit of it. The merchant paid 15 cents and up for his supply. And he had to add his profit, his losses and his uneasiable costs of delivery. Then his profit, we dare say, was less, net, than is claimed by every large investor.

The price of \$1.50 per bushel for peaches in Des Moines, all things taken into consideration, was not excessive. If there is a grower that believes he can ship his crop and market it, then, will have a better conception of market costs.

THE BIG FAIR ATTRACTS

Perhaps no single feature of Oklahoma's activity affords such widespread and favorable publicity as the State Fair. This is true both as to the citizenship of the state, and public opinion abroad. More than any other one thing has the State Fair fixed the reputation of Oklahoma as a state that has things and does things.

This year the exhibit is bigger and better than ever. And the program offers more than has ever before been attempted. Four weeks space in the exhibit halls, as well as the amusement centers, has been going at a premium. The result is an attraction evenly balanced between fun and business in the most perfectly arranged plant in the entire southwest.

After all the care exercised by the management, an expenditure of money fairly staggering,

and the weary and toil incident thereto, it is gratifying indeed that indications on the eve of opening are for the largest attendance in the history of the event.

The visitor will be enabled to take his or her choice between business and pleasure. He or she will find in the various exhibits a very fair substitute for the big show at Friesco which attracts and draws that large audience.

To see it all, the visitor will be required to come early and stay late.

LOOKING AFTER THE BOYS

It would be difficult to conceive a more appropriate use for competent and charitable organizations than the local body of Elks has set itself in. It announced it determinedly determined to take an active interest in the boys.

If there are difficulties in the opportunity for good in this field they do not present themselves. The practice is that of the good physician, who does not concern himself alone with effect, but goes to the cause of the disorder. Should this action of the local body be adopted as the fixed policy of the international body, and it is worthy of that distinction in all respects, then a sturdier citizenship is bound to result eventually.

The Boy Scout movement has justified itself a million times over. The trouble is that it is not organized, and is conducted in many instances in a haphazard way. It is gratifying, though, that more and more are our minds being directed to this greatest of all work—the proper training of the boy by the grown-up boys who remain boys in their understanding of those who are traversing the same old road.

WOULD TEACH CHEMISTRY OF OIL

Dr. S. D. Brooks, of the University of Oklahoma, was in Tulsa last week and held a conference with certain influential oil men regarding the proposed establishment, at the university, of a department of chemistry to deal with oil refining.

Already the university is equipped with necessary requirements for general studies in chemistry, but the chemistry of petroleum, as a special study, seems not to be provided for at that institution. Ways and means are desired for the development of the course in question. As there is a large field for oil chemists in the Mid-Continent oil regions, the proposed addition to the university's curriculum should have no lack of support locally.

Much has been done in the past for the oil industry by the chemists who have studied oil constituents and there is still much to be accomplished. Dr. Brooks should be given ample encouragement in the work which he has in hand.—Oil and Gas Journal.

It is reported that the Standard Oil company may make the international loan of a billion dollars. There is this about the story: The Standard Oil company has the money.

The government crop reports are fine. Still it will do no harm to be prepared for a decrease in the final figures. Government crop reports are most always that way.

It may not be war, down there on the Rio Grande, but the Texans and the soldiers seem to be having their little fun out of it.

Oklahoma City also can boast of the most orderly city in the southwest. Laws are enforced in Oklahoma City.

If you don't see what you want at the Fair, just ask for it. It'll be there, all right.

And besides, the pictures of Ambassador Dulles make him look the part.

Snowy Frost is casting longing eyes at the soft-looking.

Parents will now buy a few hours relief each day.

Times' Spillway

Is a peanut a pea or a nut is a question being seriously discussed in the Woodward Democrat. Nut or pea?

Head in Duran Democrat says Norman is robbing many Pacific specimens. Guess that's the only kind of specimens they've got at one institution down there.

Hoff Eagle says that the Horsehead ranch there is going to pull off a show that will make the 101 Ranch look like a baby.

Chickasha Express says a tobacco plant has been found in a secluded spot in that city. Same basic says a cigar factory has decided to locate there.

Tuckaway Chieftain points out the fact that it isn't what a man owes, but what he pays that lets him.

Man in Hugo was arrested for shooting a man the other day. Well, what other methods of revenge are there, when a while slams three or four of your ribs out and then steps on your face?

In graphic headlines the Alva Pioneer says that the slaves are liable to stem the German onslaught. Well, what can you expect from a slave, anyway?

County Judge R. J. Ray at Lawton ruled in marriage the other day one Henry Pahawatsha-ha and Clara Yosomita. And yet some people wonder why it is necessary for the groom to pay when he gets married.

Curfow at Mingo will henceforth be ring at 8 o'clock instead of 9. Suggest that the school kids try the result there.

For The Supper Table

The Times

Creamed Lettuce-Salad
Roast Leg of Lamb Brown-Sauces
Baked Rice Peas
Cold Asparagus French Dressing
Cheese Ball Toast Crackers
Salad

Wise Waifer

Waifer—There are numerous instances to speak to you on the topic, sir.

Hotel Visitor—How do you know she is unscrupulous?

Waifer—She said so in her letter, and I have no idea where she engaged me.

Baby Talk, Perhaps

The young woman mother was discussing their past. And one of the girls said:

"I don't know what it is about my appearance, but everybody always accuses me a lot younger than I really am."

And another of the girls answered, Oh, so sweetly.

"Oh, that's after they have lost you talk, talk, talk."

Ellen's Compliment

Little Ellen, who was looking at the baby of a friend of her mother's, wished to say something very complimentary.

"I think she is about my age."

"Eight weeks," replied the young mother promptly.

"Is that so?" responded Ellen, "she doesn't show much, does she?"—Woman's Home Companion

A Rare Gift

A dignified tourist, while passing along a London street heard three very hawkish crows engaged in a rather blasphemous argument.

Intending to rebuke them he said to one of the offenders:

"My good man, where did you learn to swear like that?"

"Lord, sir, you givin'?" replied the harridan, skipping him wearily on the shoulder, "to can learn it in a gift."

Visitors To The Capital

Evenly Matched

You haven't any serious or organize trouble," said the young physician cheerfully. "You are a little nervous and run down, that's all. Take more exercise, eat less and forget your troubles."

The physician snorted.

"Young man," he demanded, his voice shaking, "how long have you been a doctor?"

"I took my degree three years ago."

"And I am an invalid of 25 years' experience." Who are you to disagree with me?"—Brooklyn Eagle.

Sought to Appear Her.

They were giving a big dinner, and the cookman had come in to help wait at the table. Several persons had suffered from his lack of experience and in serving peas he introduced a rare gift.

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Made a Mess of It

"I suppose you have something pretty in the miss?"

"Oh, yes," said the rosy-cheeked girl, taking a box from the shelf.

"There's some pretty blue silk ones for \$2, just too sweet for anything."

"I think you are a little dear," he said with a pleasant smile.

"You are very complimentary," she replied, blushing. When he thought her head been misunderstood, he flushed and stammered.

"Oh, I beg pardon, miss! I didn't mean to say you were a dear, I—"

"Never mind! There are plenty of young men who think so, too!"—Eagle.

When he turned away his blushing face gone and his face looked as if he had stood on a lady's train.

SnapShots

By Jay E. House

No government will ever become sufficiently patriotic to keep the smoker and his烟者 together.

The Mississippian are mighty care-

ful of their women. Her ladies who

were barged off long ago, spend seven

years in the penitentiary for killing one.

It is a pair of nature's evening-up

process that the man who is hen-

pecked never knows it.

There is this to say for the man

who patronizes the burlesque show

he does not pretend that he is doing

it in the name of art.

The difference between them is ex-

emplified in the fact that a man shiv-

ers it until morning, while a woman

gets up in the dark and hums

more covers.

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to live up to the titles conferred on

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